

MARVEL
COMICS



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COMICS
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AUTHORITY


DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



**FIRE AND ICE IN THE
LAND OF THE DEAD!**

JRJR
AW

FALLING...

LAST HE KNEW, THE EARTH CRACKED
UNDER HIS FEET, AND SENT HIM
INTO THIS...

FREE
FALL.

SEEMS LIKE
FOREVER.

HIS SENSES
DETECT...

NOTHING.

TWILIGHT OF THE IDOLS

ANN
NOCENTI
WRITER

AL
WILLIAMSON
INKS

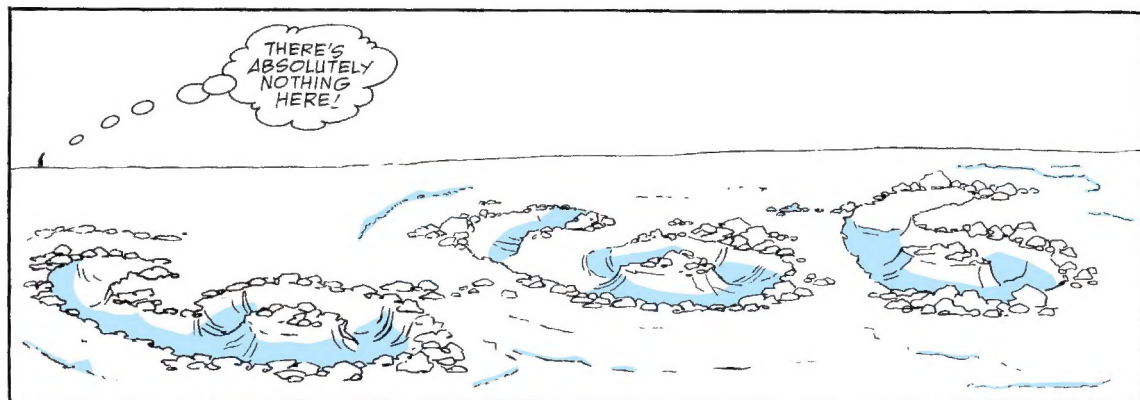
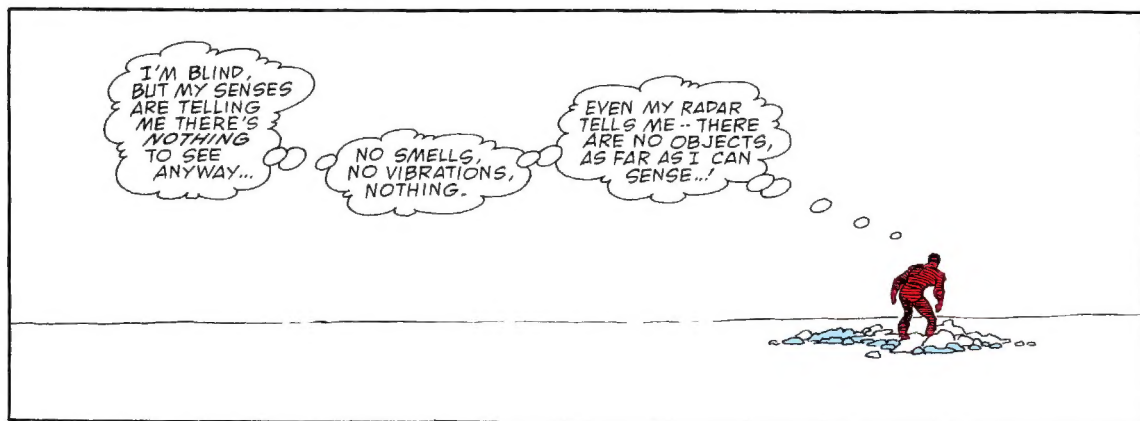
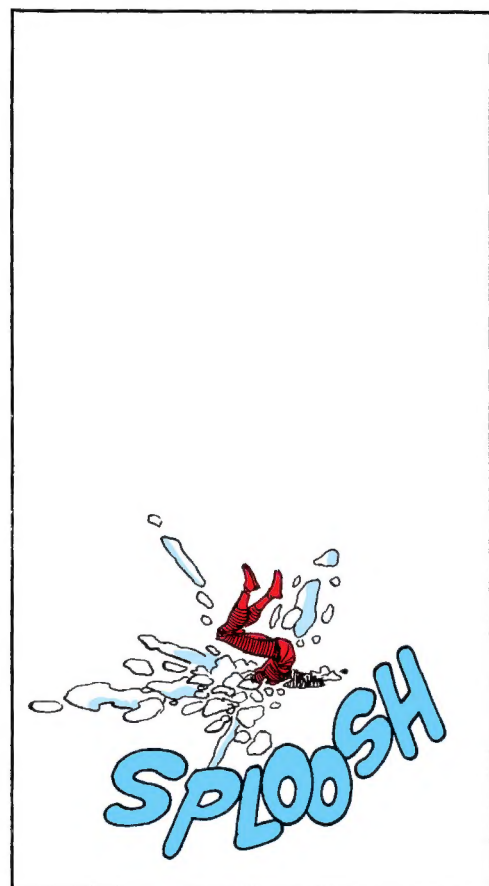
JACK
MORELLI
LETTERS

JOHN
ROMITA JR.
PENCILS

CHRISTIE
SCHEELE
COLORS

RALPH
MACCHIO
EDITOR

TOM
DEFALCO
CHIEF

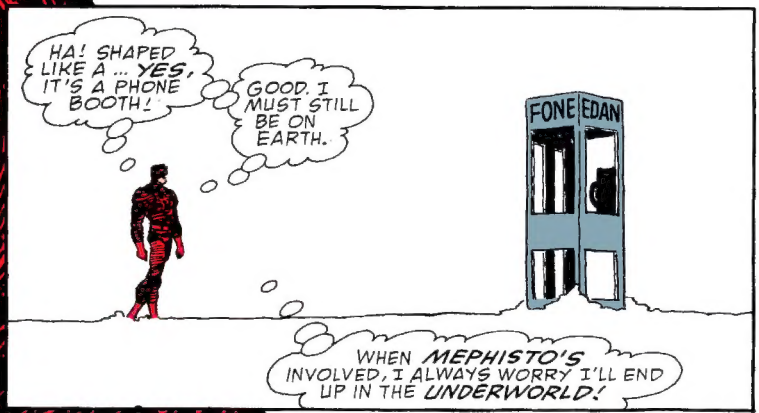


EH?
WHAT'S
THAT?

MY RADAR
PICKS UP
SOMETHING--



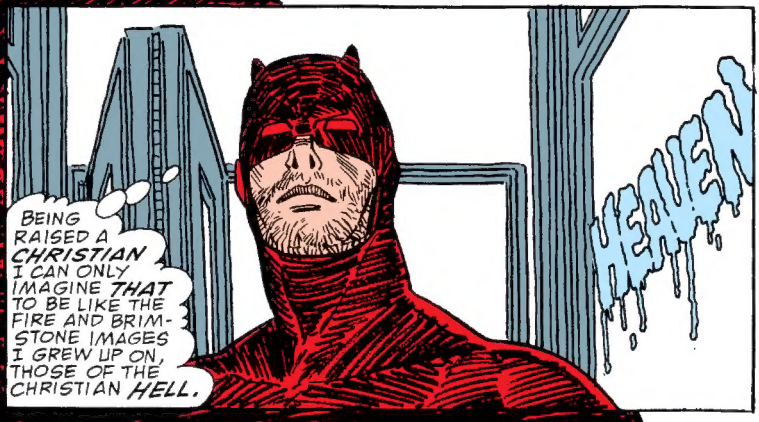
--THAT
WAY!



HA! SHAPED
LIKE A ... YES,
IT'S A PHONE
BOOTH!

GOOD. I
MUST STILL
BE ON
EARTH.

WHEN *MEPHISTO'S*
INVOLVED, I ALWAYS WORRY I'LL END
UP IN THE *UNDERWORLD*!



BEING
RAISED A
CHRISTIAN
I CAN ONLY
IMAGINE *THAT*
TO BE LIKE THE
FIRE AND BRIM-
STONE IMAGES
I GREW UP ON,
THOSE OF THE
CHRISTIAN HELL.



NO
DIAL
TONE.

PHONE'S
BROKEN. I
MUST
STILL BE
ON
EARTH.

I
FEEL
SO...

...COLD.

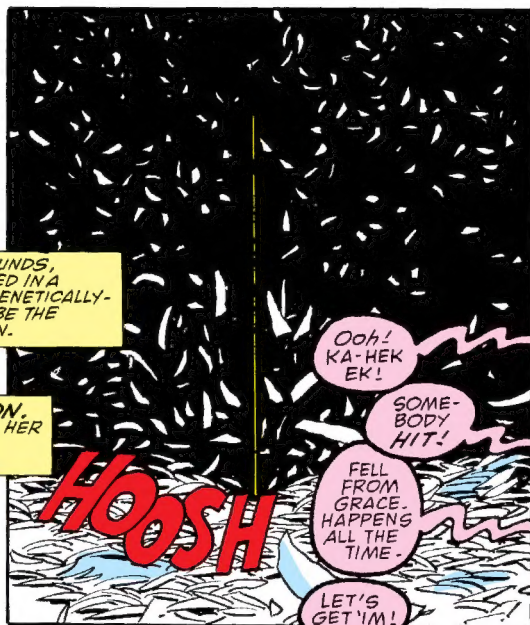
FALLING.

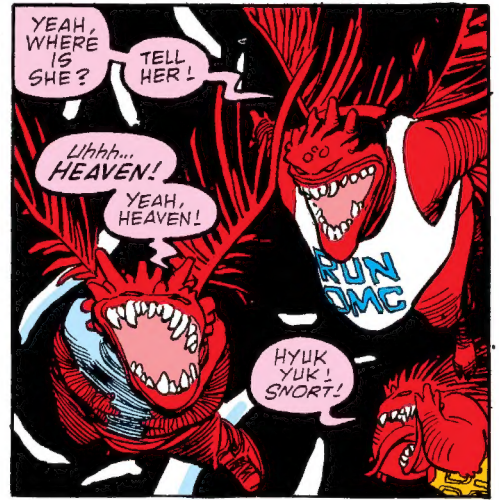
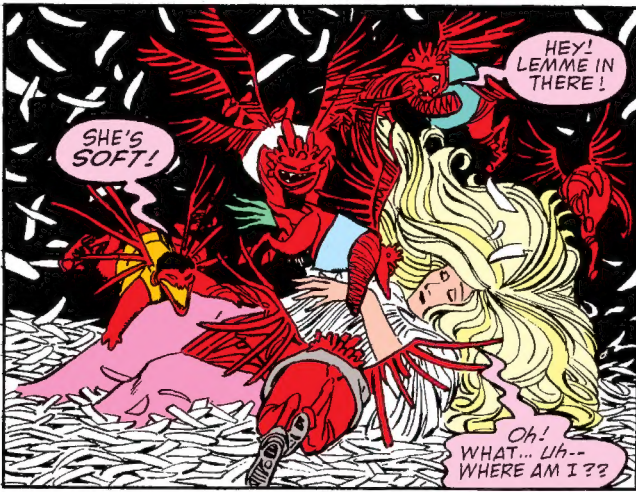
IT'S A FAMILIAR
FEELING.

SHE HAS
NO NAME,
BUT SHE IS
NUMBER
NINE.

CRAZY AS IT SOUNDS,
SHE WAS CREATED IN A
LABORATORY, GENETICALLY-
ENGINEERED TO BE THE
PERFECT WOMAN.

PERFECTION.
THAT'S BEEN HER
BIGGEST
PROBLEM.



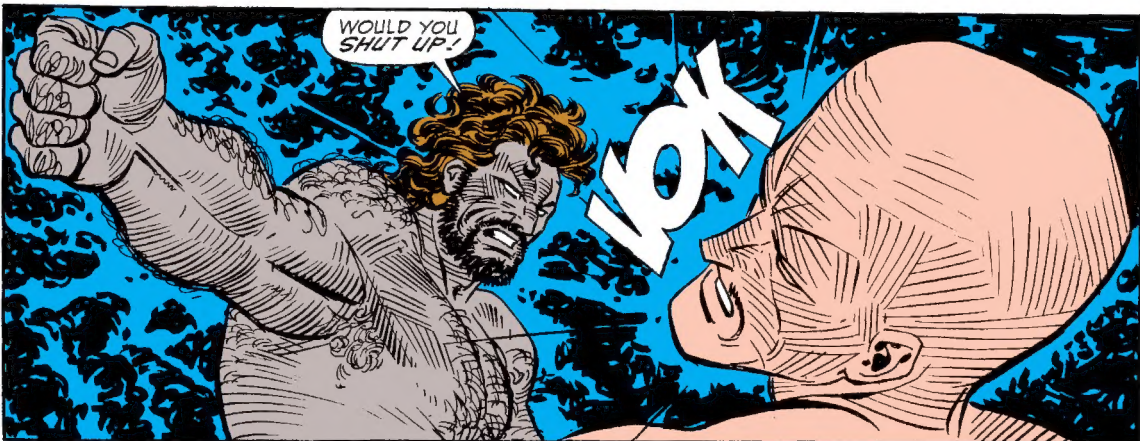
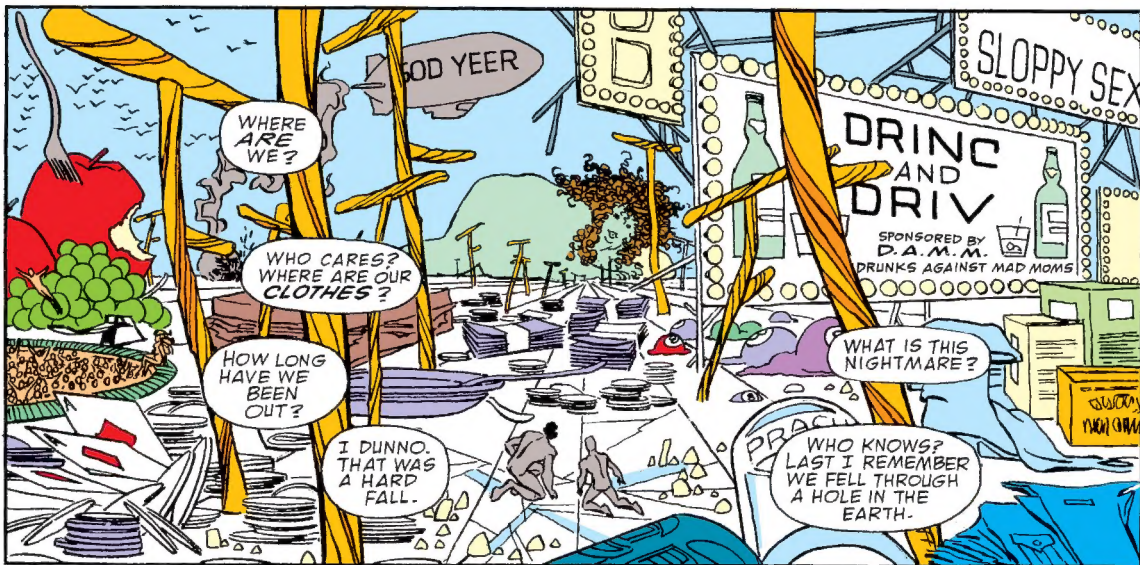


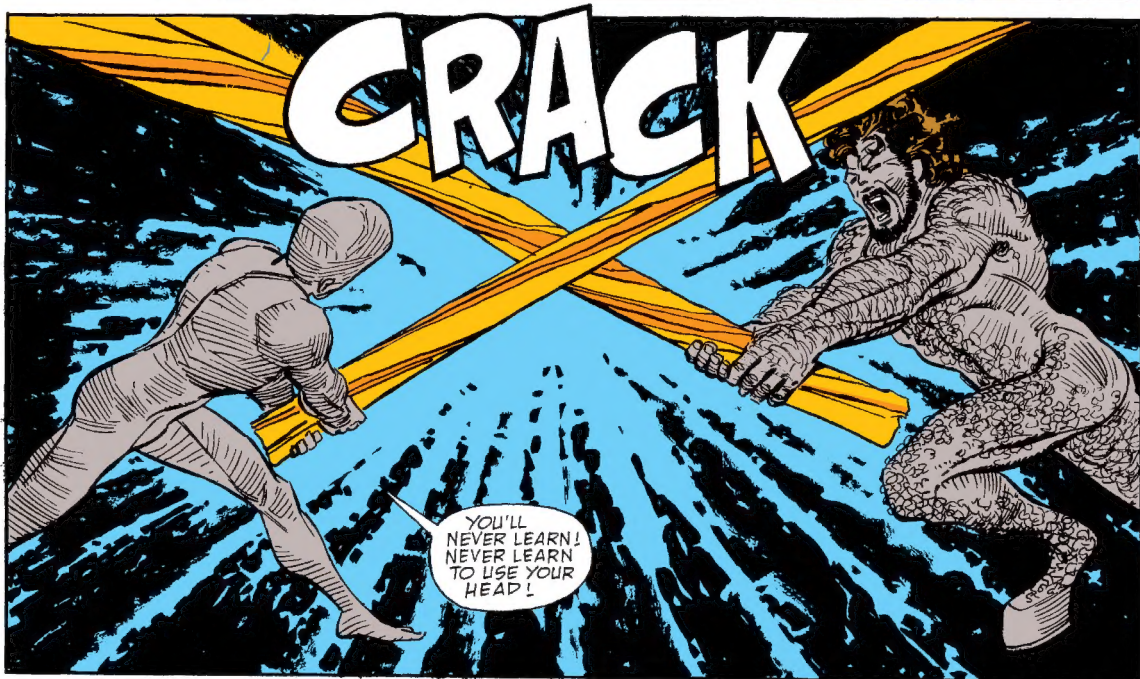
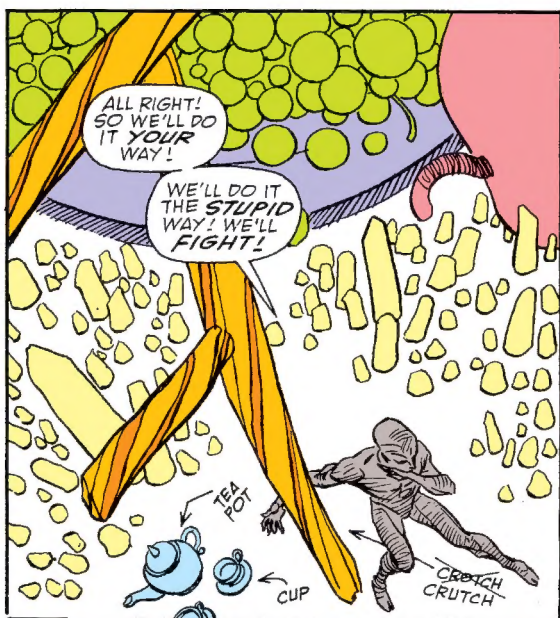
FALLING...

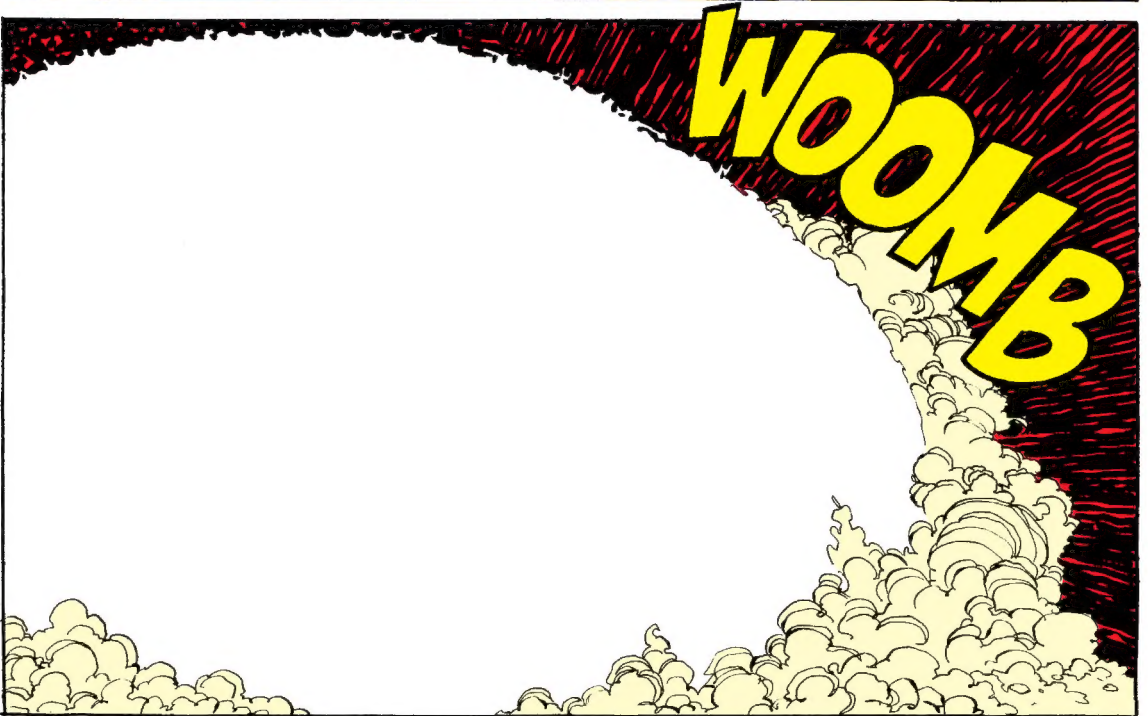
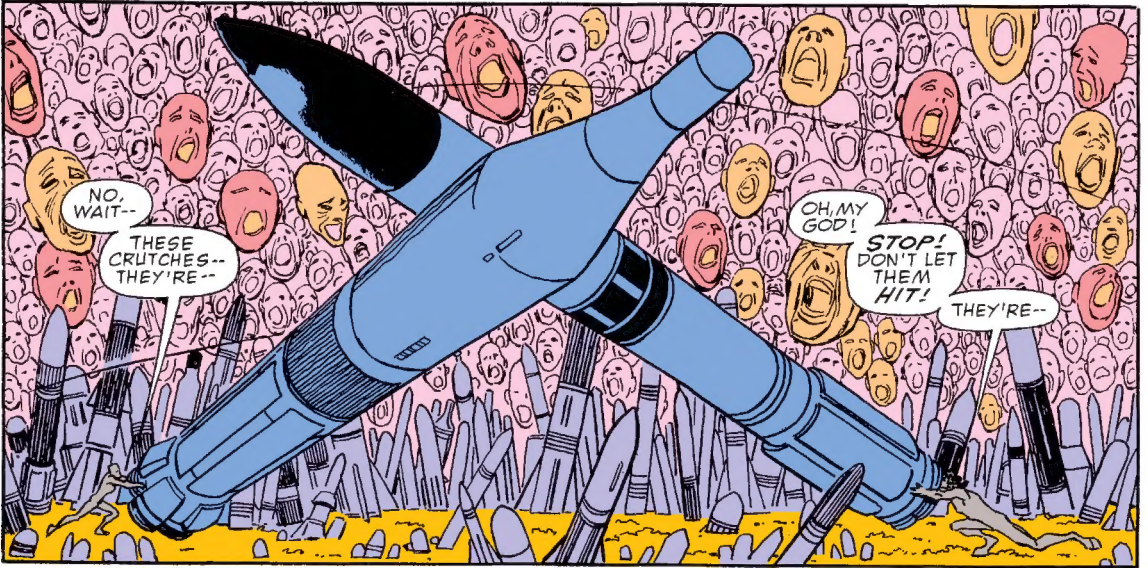
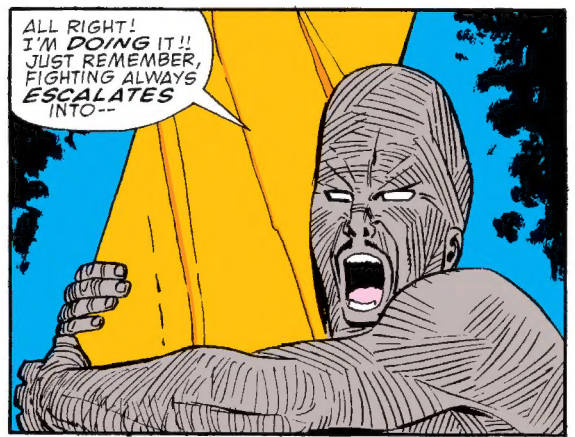
GORGON!
IT'S
ENDLESS!

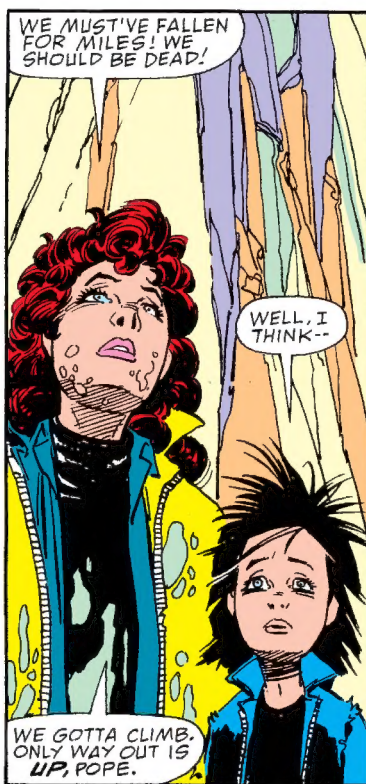
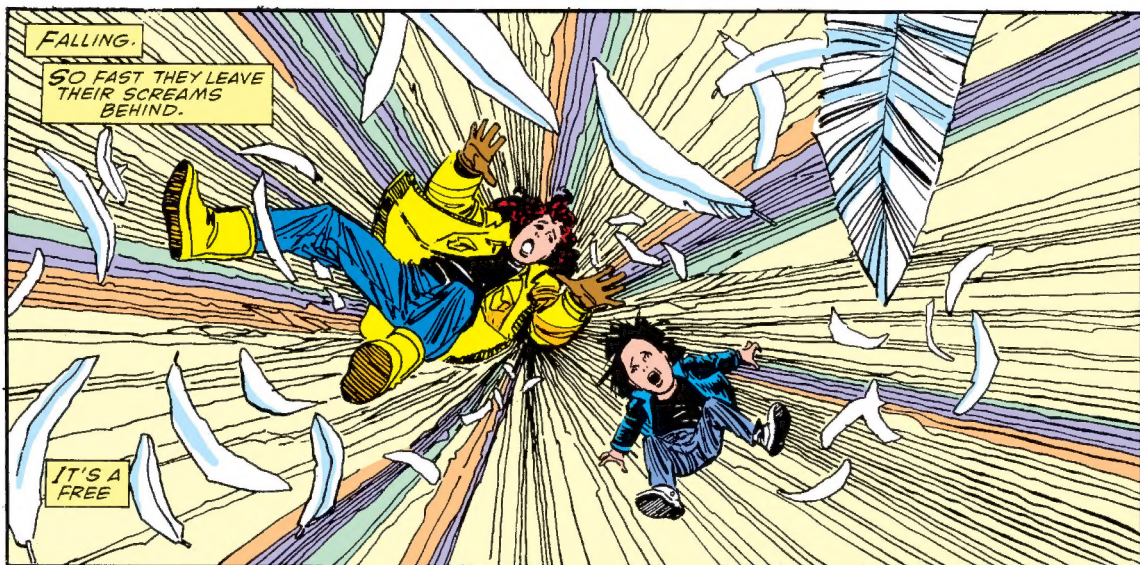
NO, IT'S
NOT--
LOOK
OUT!!

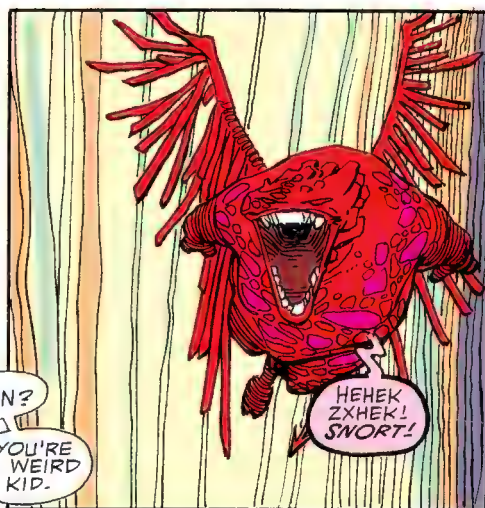
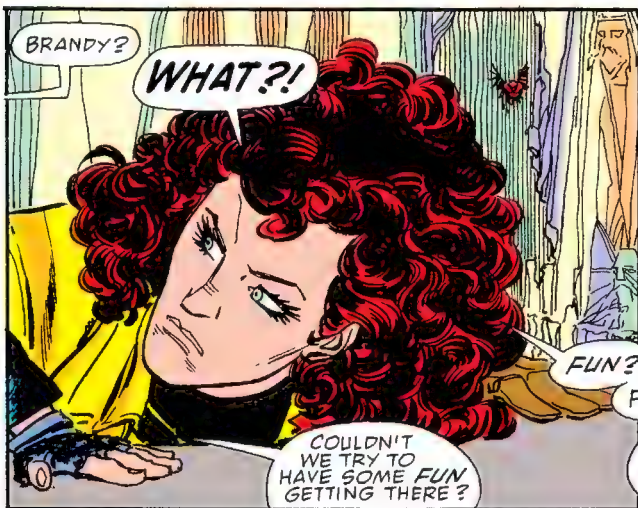


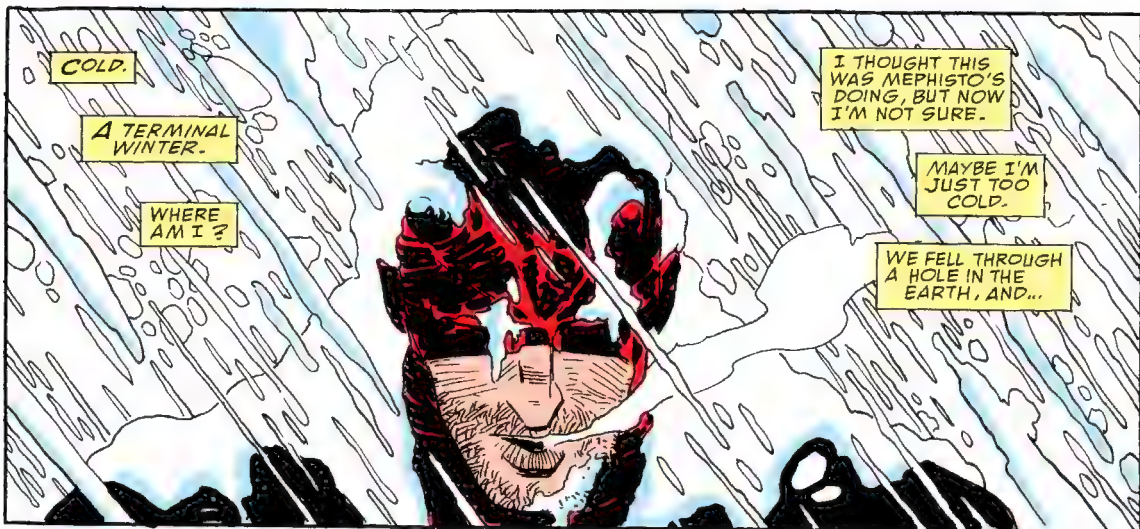












COLD.

A TERMINAL
WINTER.

WHERE
AM I?

I THOUGHT THIS
WAS MEPHISTO'S
DOING, BUT NOW
I'M NOT SURE.

MAYBE I'M
JUST TOO
COLD.

WE FELL THROUGH
A HOLE IN THE
EARTH, AND...

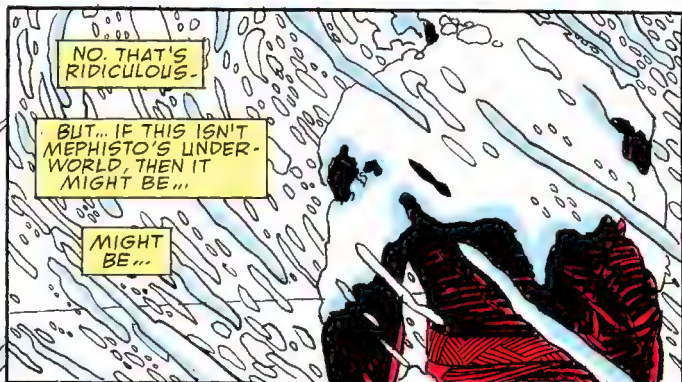


DID WE
DIE?

NO. THAT'S
RIDICULOUS.

BUT... IF THIS ISN'T
MEPHISTO'S UNDER-
WORLD, THEN IT
MIGHT BE...

MIGHT
BE...

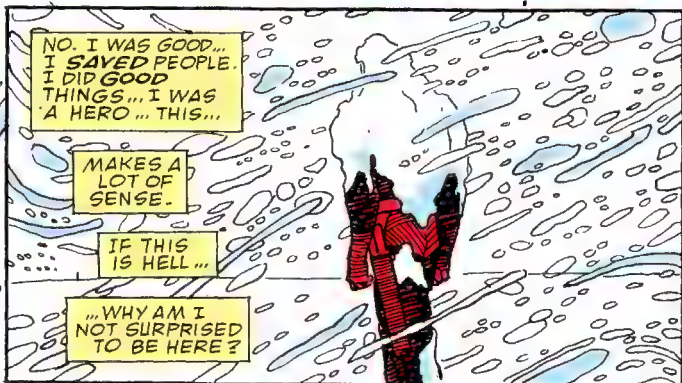


NO. I WAS GOOD...
I SAVED PEOPLE.
I DID GOOD
THINGS... I WAS
A HERO... THIS...

MAKES A
LOT OF
SENSE.

IF THIS
IS HELL...

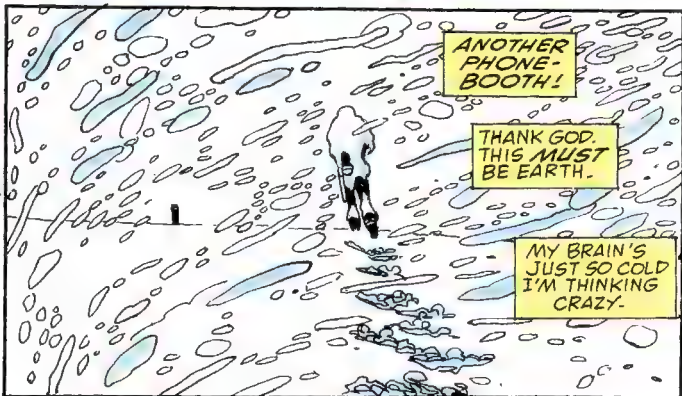
...WHY AM I
NOT SURPRISED
TO BE HERE?

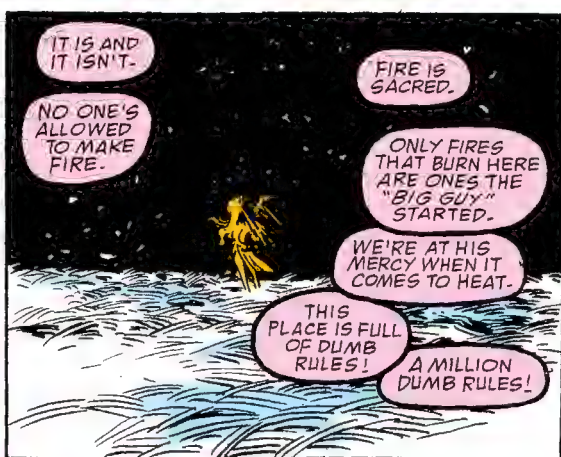
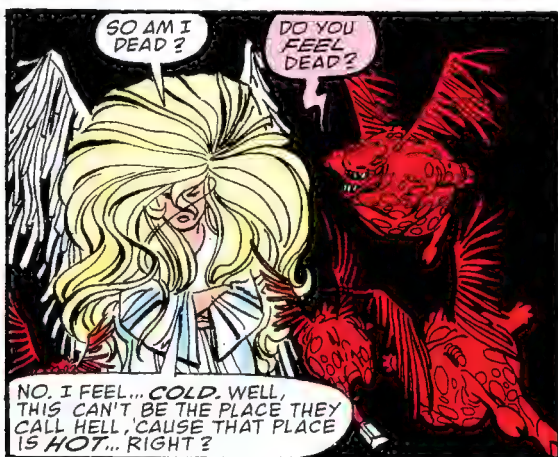
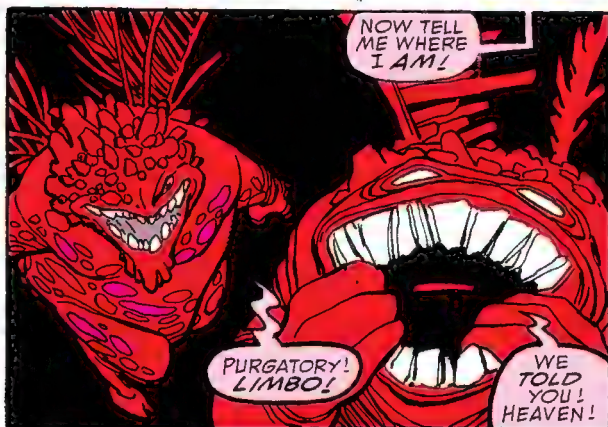
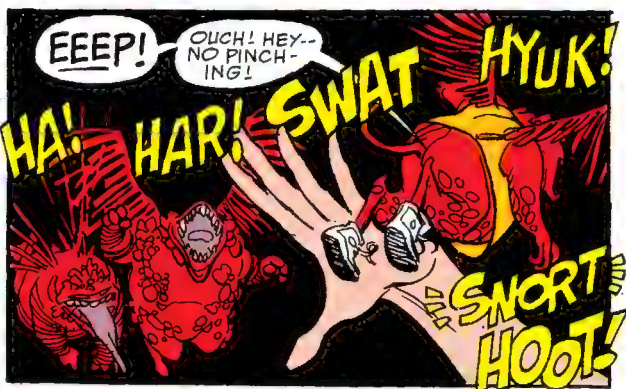
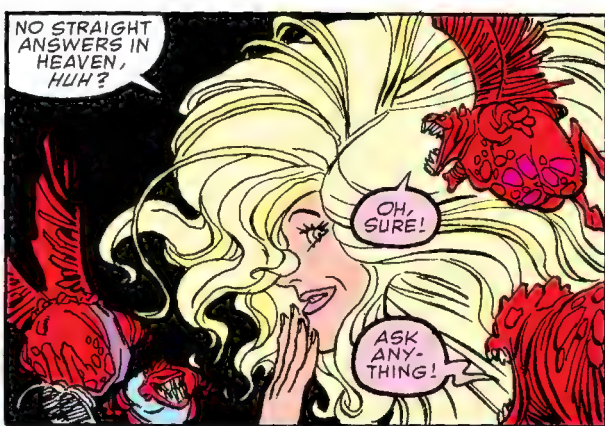
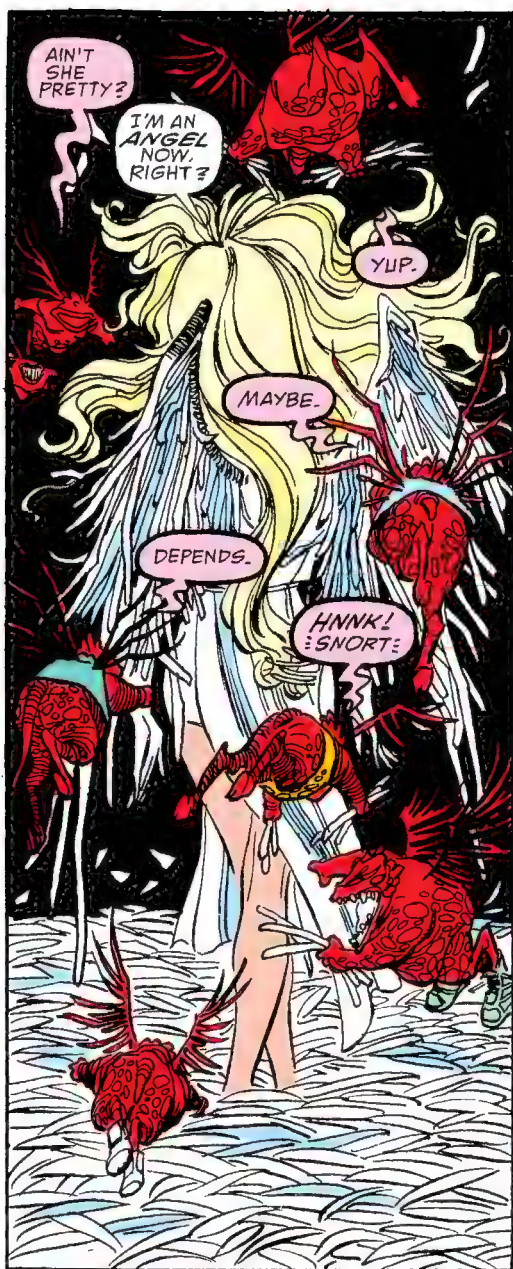


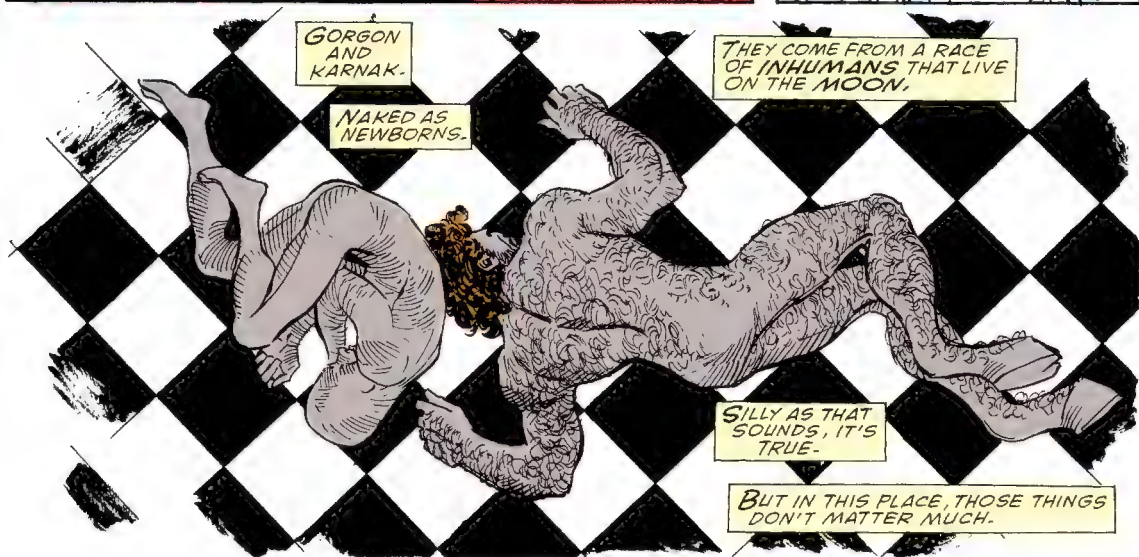
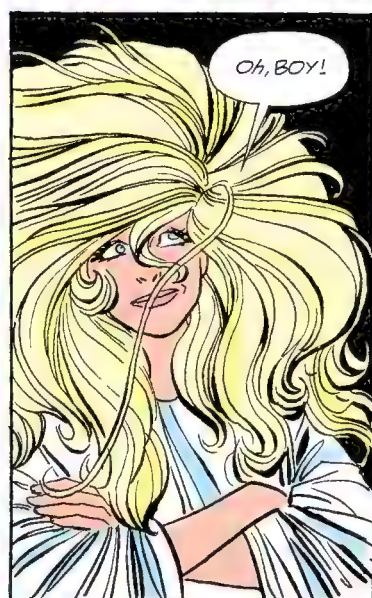
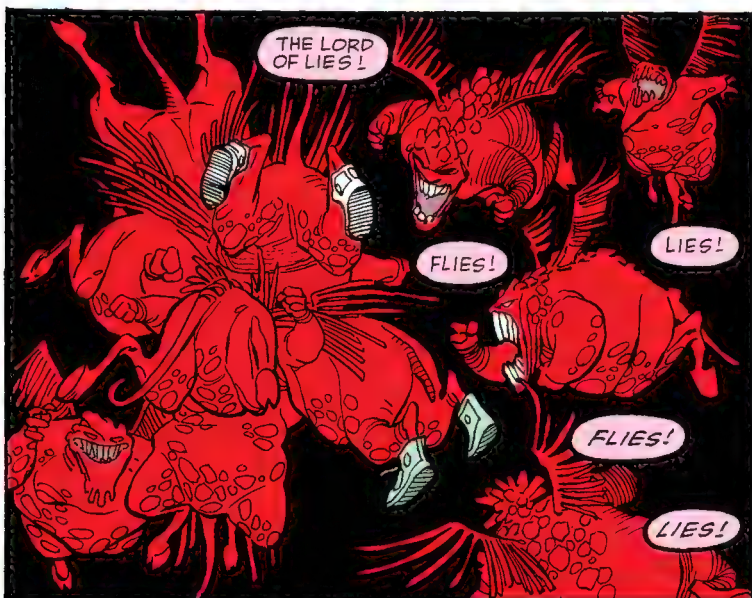
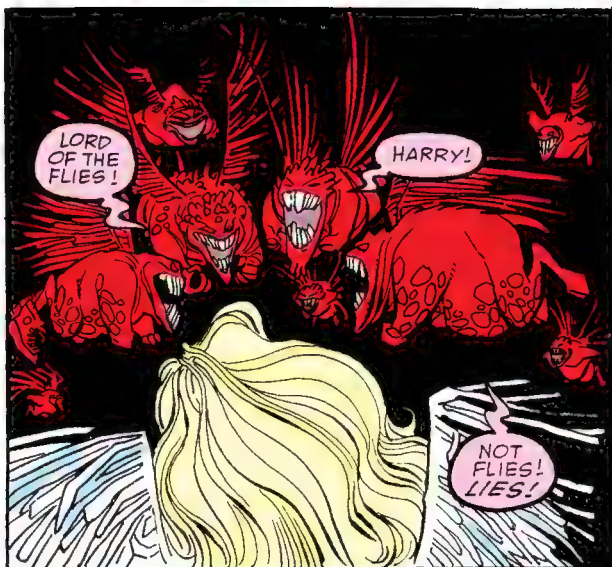
ANOTHER
PHONE-
BOOTH!

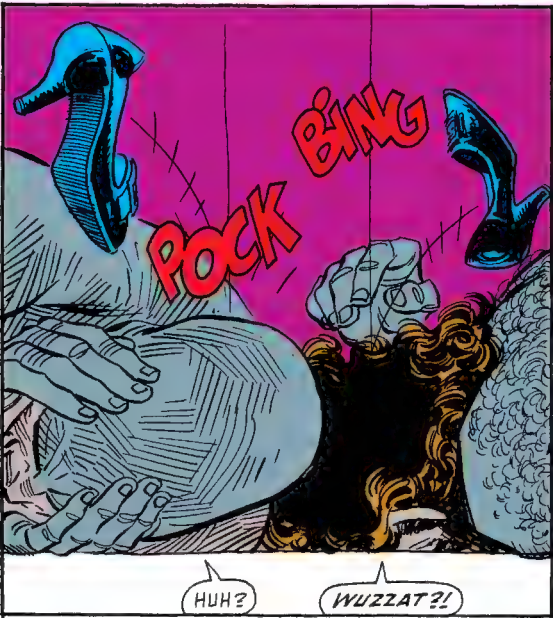
THANK GOD.
THIS *MUST*
BE EARTH.

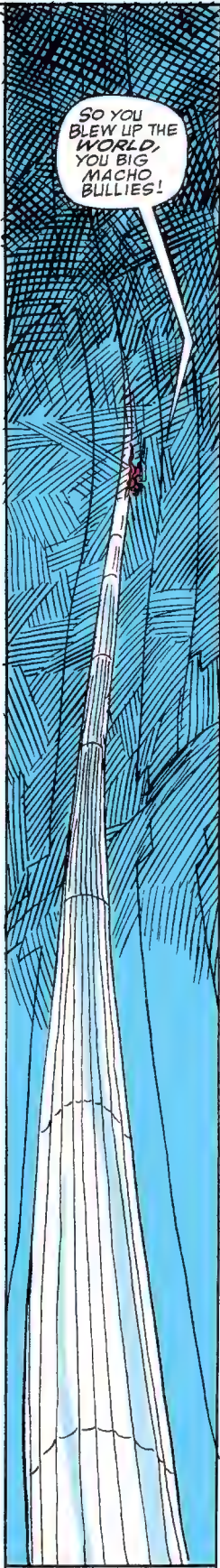
MY BRAIN'S
JUST SO COLD
I'M THINKING
CRAZY.



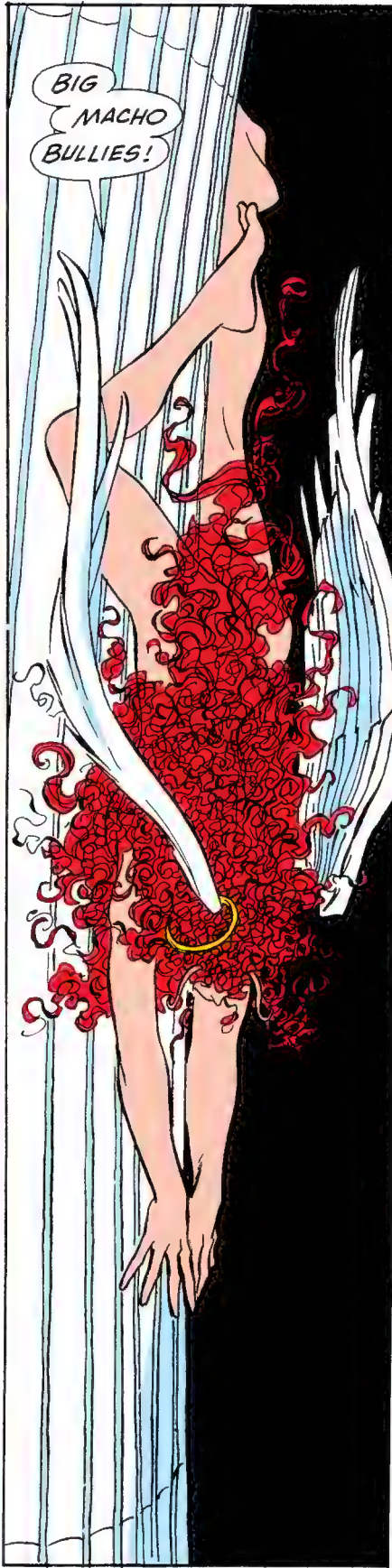




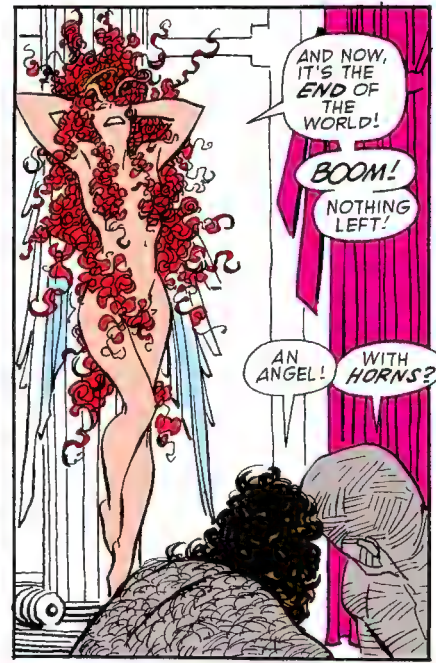




SO YOU BLEW UP THE WORLD, YOU BIG MACHO BULLIES!



BIG MACHO BULLIES!



AND NOW, IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!

BOOM! NOTHING LEFT!

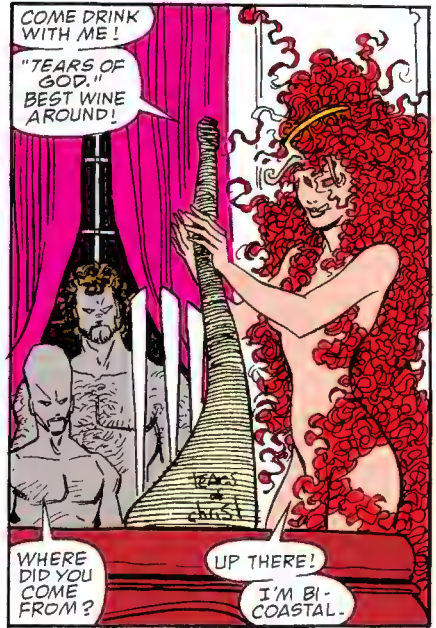
AN ANGEL!

WITH HORNS?



DON'T WORRY.

I HAVE EVERYTHING YOU'LL EVER NEED!

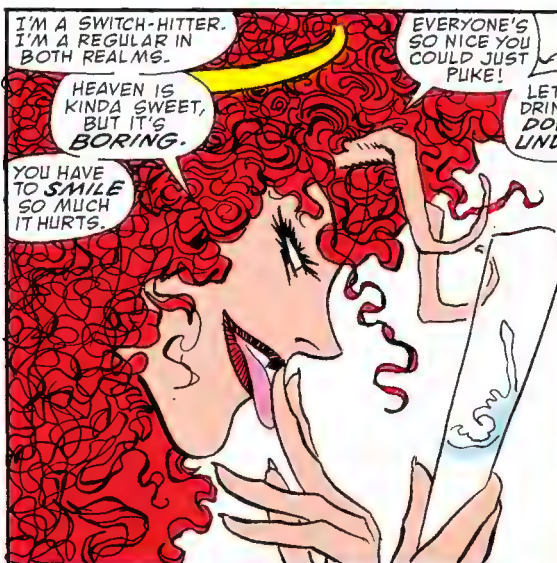


COME DRINK WITH ME!

"TEARS OF GOD," BEST WINE AROUND!

WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

UP THERE! I'M BI-COASTAL.



I'M A SWITCH-HITTER. I'M A REGULAR IN BOTH REALMS.

HEAVEN IS KINDA SWEET, BUT IT'S BORING.

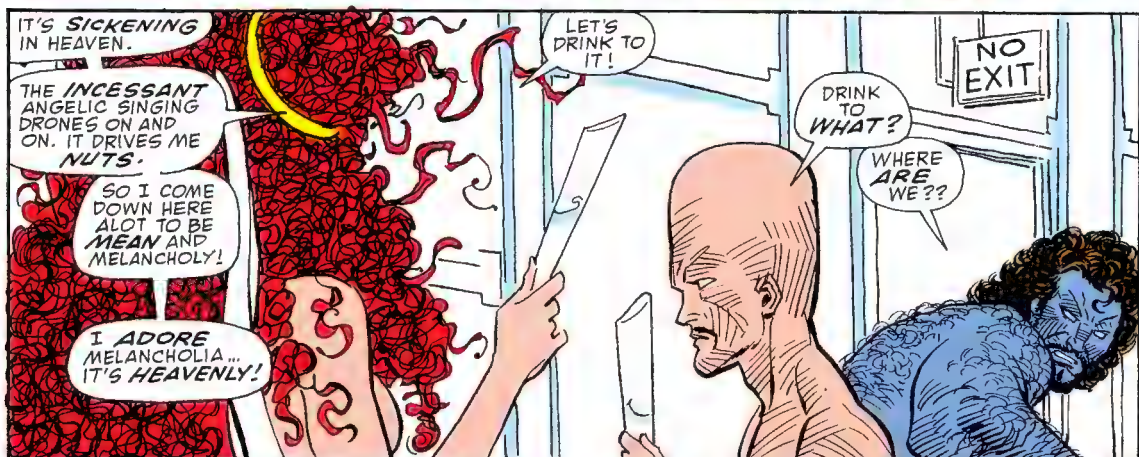
YOU HAVE TO SMILE SO MUCH IT HURTS.

EVERYONE'S SO NICE YOU COULD JUST PUKE!

LET'S DRINK TO DOWN UNDER!



CLINK



IT'S SICKENING IN HEAVEN.

THE INCESSANT ANGELIC SINGING DRONES ON AND ON. IT DRIVES ME NUTS.

SO I COME DOWN HERE ALOT TO BE MEAN AND MELANCHOLY!

I ADORE MELANCHOLIA... IT'S HEAVENLY!

LET'S DRINK TO IT!

DRINK TO WHAT?

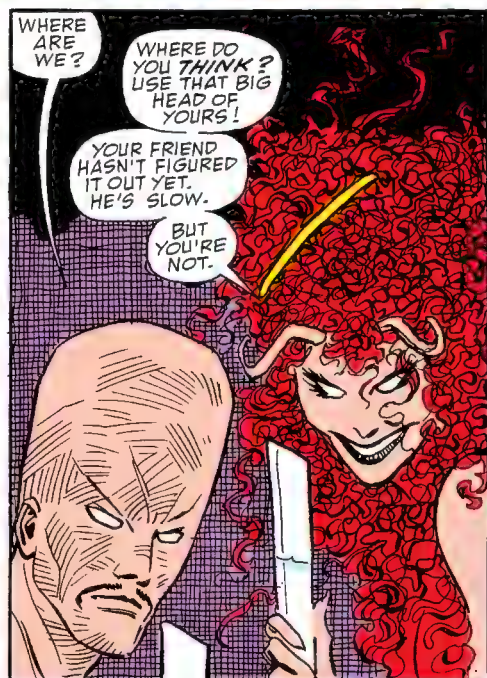
WHERE ARE WE??

NO EXIT



HABA HABA HA!

READ THE SIGN, BABY-- NO EXIT!



WHERE ARE WE?

WHERE DO YOU THINK? USE THAT BIG HEAD OF YOURS!

YOUR FRIEND HASN'T FIGURED IT OUT YET. HE'S SLOW.

BUT YOU'RE NOT.

